

# Rain

*by David "Nico" Hill*

They'll come early in the morning  
there'll never be any kind of warning  
they will viciously tear me from my everything  
still drawn under lock and key  
someone like you and me  
they will quickly strip me of my very right to remain free  
and though I committed no crime at all  
they will soon find me guilty of breaking a man-made law

But I am you and you are me  
they will never have the precious times we shared  
our strong faith in God or our vivid memory  
so please go ahead and cry  
if that helps the sadness I last saw in your eye  
but as for me I refuse to sit here and slowly die  
so this will never be goodbye

But until we meet as one celebrating our freedom  
under our Father's Son  
for Jesus taught us one must be willing to suffer  
so that all can continue to grow  
and if that's the price I must now stay and pay  
then I will under lock and key  
then run away like a coward and continuously bleed

And if my spirit could be broken  
with the little words that were spoken  
they finally came to me  
in hopes this would make me lose my mind  
they simply said to me no more sunshine  
only rain and darkness death and prison time  
no more sunshine to the very day  
in the name of the oppression and violent tyranny  
they will come and carry my body away  
so please tell my family for me  
when they lock me in my cage instead of rage  
I will get down on my two knees and to you my Lord I will pray

Please tell them for  
me this is what I will say  
tell him to let it rain  
let it rain all night and day  
for this will wash all of our sins away  
tell him to let it rain  
let it rain to the very end  
for this will fill the river called redemption  
till one day all of our children will wade in

Go and seek out the field called blood murder and pain  
walk past the man that that wears the black mask  
and refuse any shovel of his hatred lies and disdain  
get down on their knees and dig and pray  
until their hands are bloody and raw again

and that's when you'll find my spirit as promised  
we will meet as one  
celebrate our freedom underneath our Father's Son

For after this devastation  
we can only choose His Holy Spirit as our inspiration  
for victory does not come in whether we win or lose  
not this time but simply in our participation  
so tell them to let it rain  
washed with the risen blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ  
and standing at the foot of the vacated cross  
I never felt any pity any sorrow or any pain

always remember you can be in lockdown but be free  
or you can be free but be imprisoned by your own man made bars  
remember he who is set free by the Son is free indeed

*31 Then Jesus said to those Jews who believed Him, "If you abide in My word, you are My disciples indeed. 32 And you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."*

JOHN 8:31-32